



Giant Slayers



👁 348 ✅ 20 ⭐ 31

Chapter 1 by Brock Thompson

It's been four years since the giants' arrival. My family and most of the population of Earth has been forced to live underground to avoid the giants.

When they arrived, everybody thought it was a scam. A living, breathing thing that big? An intelligent species made out of rock?

It was proven real very soon, because the giant human-shaped rocks could traverse the land easily. They could wade through the deepest oceans, step over the highest mountains.

My name is Jack, and I am going to organize an elite group to kill these monsters.

Chapter 2 by Phantim



The plan was simple enough on paper, try to get close to their huge feet without getting crushed, then scale the enormous moving mountains. That part would be difficult, which is why I was going to need an elite and well trained team. Recruiting people brave enough to try was becoming an issue, but the main point is that even once we climbed up the creatures... I wasn't sure we had enough firepower to take one of these things down. I had a plan to use

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So it is that I am searching the underground realms of men in search of two things: Souls brave enough and skilled enough to fight, and an explosive big enough to take down a mountain. So far though things were a little bumpy, but I had a good feeling about the next name on my list...

Chapter 3 by Iain Campbell



Damien Marks, a mercenary who frequents the fight clubs, apparently he is the best when it comes to a fight. He also has experience going up against these things, when the giants first showed up there were groups that banded together to fight them. He was on one such team they were the closest anyone has been to take one out. He shouldn't be too hard to convince.

I walk into the club, and go straight to the bar "Hi sugar, what can I do for you?" said the bartender "I'm looking for a man called Damien Marks" I reply boldly, the bartender looks anxious after I mention the name, "Why? what has he done?" she asks, "Oh nothing, I'm looking to see if he'll help me." "He doesn't do a lot of helping these days but he's in the back if you think you can convince him" she replies pointing to the door at the back of the room, "oh and be careful" she said "He doesn't like company."

I walk into the back room seeing a hulking behemoth of a man "are you Damien Marks?" I ask him, without turning he says "Depends, who's asking?" "I'm looking for people to help me take down a giant" I say, "I'm in" he says "and I know some people that will help."

Chapter 4 by juliette



We head out of the club and it's pouring outside, Damien guides me through ally ways, and buildings, until we reach a building that looks to be older than 50 years, He raps the door once, twice, then five times. It slowly opens and a tall muscular man with brown hair and blueish silver eyes peeks through. A giant smile spreads across his face.

"Damien! So good to see you!" He says in a thick Italian accent. He hugs Damien then sees me squints.

"who's this?"

"I'm Jack sir." I reply to him.

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Chapter 5 by Voskos



"Stop, you brutes!" Before you could say "strange flowery lady among us" that is exactly what happened. Between the doorman, Damien and I there stood an angry lady. She was wearing a yellow summer dress sporting some kind of creeping ivy pattern. She had long, loose blonde hair showering over her shoulders. A wreath of flowers adorned her head. I had to take a second look to make sure it wasn't lost salad on her crown. To put the cherry on the cake she was shoe-less. It seems like she was shoe-less by choice and not due to poverty.

"How on earth did you get past the doorman", I stammered. She replied sneeringly, "I am quick." Before I could inquire more information she interrupted, "Are you going to kill those innocent rock-giants." I groaned. I should have known she would have been one of those people.

Chapter 6 by Aaron Hartmann



"I'm being sarcastic, I wanna help you destroy those giants. They've brought nothing but trouble to this world." She remarks.

"Well that's good, I thought you were one of those Giant Lovers."

"Yeah, no way, who could love a giant rock that just destroys everything it touches. What's your plan?"

"I was just going to tell everyone." I clear my throat, "So, my plan is to get to the bottom of one of the giants and try to scale to the top. Then I was thinking that we would mine a hole at the bottom of its neck and plant a big explosive near its brain and blow its head to high hell."

One of the men in the room speaks up, "I see two flaws in your plan. How the blazin do you expect us to get close enough to a giant to climb him, and where are we going to get an bomb that big?!"

Chapter 7 by Claire McNerney



"Easy!" I said. "We just have to sneak up on them while they're sleeping. As for the bomb, I've seen some." I was interrupted by a giant's foot. I was thrown off of my feet onto the ground.

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"Oh no!" Damien's strong voice shook with fear. "They found us!"

"We have to get out of here!" The lady in the yellow dress yelled, pulling open the door.

The shaking grew louder, and closer. Suddenly, I understood what was happening. The giants were coming.

Chapter 8 by Maelstrom



A giant foot crashed through the roof and crushed a good third of the men. "No!" Damian yelled, trying to go back to his men. "It's too late." I said pulling him out of the building. There was a giant stone hand sticking through the hole where the giant had stomped through the ground. Damian ran towards the hand with a sword, guns were illegal because they were so bright. The hand reached for him, but I was already there, shoving him out of the way. What I didn't remember was that there was a massive rock hand reaching for us. I felt it reach around me and drag me into the blinding sunlight.

the end

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